

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet

He lives: for virtue cannot die;
The man departs, his deeds remain;
They wipe the tear, they check the sigh,
They hush the sob of mortal pain.

Love lasts forever; age on age
The holy flame renews its glow,
While man's brief years of pilgrimage
End in the dust of death below.

He lives: his memory is the light
To which our eyes with reverence turn;
To love the true; to choose the right
Are lessons from his life we learn.

Give us, O God! Thy guiding hand,
And teach us by Thy word that we
Like him may labor in the land,
And follow him to heaven and Thee.

—LUCERNE RAE.

Down the Lion Slide

By Harry R. Peterson

A combination of unusual circumstances found McVicar, forest ranger of the Bowman station, plodding along near a ridge early one morning in August. The week before he had discovered a promising ledge of cinnabar in his territory and was anxious to file his claim in the city at once. Since mercury ore had taken a big jump in value, his ledge might prove extremely profitable.

His post in the uninhabited Bowman Valley was connected with civilization only by his telephone wires. Of course, he could not leave his station during the day; nor did he wish to risk breaking his horse's legs by crossing the mountains at night. So he had telephoned to the city for an evening appointment, had left his post on foot at sunset, recorded his claim, and at dawn had started back on his twelve-mile return trip. Apprehension lest something should happen while he was away made him hurry.

The dust was inches thick on the trail. A hot wind from the desert blew fine particles over the low sage into McVicar's perspiring face, and, although it was only nine o'clock, the sun already was blazing fiercely down on the mountain canons. At the thirty-two-hundred-foot level, which marked the top of the range, McVicar removed the handkerchief that he had tied round his mouth—and nose. "Last time I make this trip without a horse!" he said to himself.

Although the climb had been hard, he did not stop to rest, but anxiously made his way along the down grade. As soon as he had rounded a rock spur a hundred yards ahead he could see his territory, the Bowman Valley. It was a deep, wooded gorge. In the centre light green sycamores marked the course of the Bowman River, and near the stream was a tiny red cube, the ranger station. For seventy-five miles into the wilderness to the east rose tier after tier of speckled mountains.

McVicar paid no attention to the familiar panorama. Instead he left the trail, broke through the bushes and ran to the vantage point of a projecting rock. In the choking desert wind he smelled the pungent odor of burning sage. From his boulder he could see the whole valley. Diagonally below him perhaps three miles away a heavy cloud of gray smoke was rolling up from the brush. Sparks of flame shot out and disappeared again as a gust of wind fanned the fire and sent it roaring through the dry chaparral. The line of smoke was more than a quarter of a mile long.

McVicar whistled. "Here I am five miles from the station—fire in the valley—no telephone call sent in for help. It'll be one of those dismissal cards for me sure. I've got to make it!"

He set out at a swift trot down the trail, leaping across stones and roots, skirting giddy cliffs and scrambling over treacherous slides. Lizards darted away from the path, and a small rattlesnake, alarmed by the heavy steps and clatter of falling pebbles, slipped silently into the brush. For a mile and a half McVicar ran down the mountain side. Finally, becoming nearly breathless, he was obliged to slow up. An opening in the undergrowth gave him a good view of the blaze, and, since he had now descended six hundred feet, he could see exactly where it was.

The ranger shaded his eyes with his hand and anxiously examined the long line of smoke. "It can't cut me off from the station," he thought.

"Wind's blowing from the south-east, away from the trail. Too big to handle alone, though. I'll have to telephone for all the other men." He glanced at the next spur to the north where the wires on which he depended for aid stretched from tree to tree, dipped into the canon and ended at the station. McVicar followed their path with his eye for a moment. Then he uttered an exclamation of dismay.

Although the fire was burning the chaparral and the live oaks in a direction away from the trail, it was only about a quarter of a mile from the indispensable wires and was rushing directly towards them! In a short time the flames would make the telephone useless. The only transmitter was at his station. He would be cut off from all aid.

As the crow flies the station was a mile away, but on account of several dangerous precipices the trail wound round the mountain in a succession of coils, so that the ranger must cover four miles before he could reach his headquarters. In half an hour at the most he would be far unable to use his telephone. Other rangers would see the smoke from the conflagration, later, but by that time it would be far beyond control and would consume the whole valley. It would mean disgrace and loss of his position.

In despair McVicar thought of hurrying back across the mountains for help. But upon reflection he saw that by doing so he would only make his position worse. Why not signal to the next ranger? Unfortunately, the neighboring station was invisible from the Bowman range.

"Serves me right for trying to make more money!" groaned McVicar as he ran on down the trail.

A few yards beyond, the path turned sharply to the south and began a succession of corkscrew curves. The detour was necessary, because the long spur, worn off in some former age, ended in a huge gravelly precipice of shale five hundred feet high. Because McVicar once shot a mountain lion near the edge, the drop was called the Lion Slide. In its death spring the beast had jumped out on the shale and rolled to the river below.

On the brink McVicar stopped and looked down. The great cliff of loose shale was steep, but by no means vertical. At the bottom was a deep pool in the Bowman River. Numerous large boulders were imbedded in the gravel of the slide, and some sixty feet from the base a sharp rocky ledge projected several yards into midair. If he could get down the Lion Slide he might reach his station in a few minutes. The telephone wires would be useless long before he could cover the three miles of winding trail.

The ranger measured the angle with his eye and rolled a stone down the cliff. In a cloud of dust and moving shale it dropped swiftly to the ledge, broke into several fragments and fell into the river. McVicar tried to imagine what would happen should he dislodge many of the rocks or strike that ledge when shooting down the shale. He looked again at the fire. It was steadily growing larger and eating its way towards his wires. He again tied his neck scarf carefully over his mouth and nose and let himself down over the brink.

"Here goes!" he said to himself, and released his hold.

For the first few seconds he dropped so rapidly that his breath was almost taken away. In the cloud of dust and moving gravel he could see nothing except that the ledge below seemed to be shooting towards him. In a frantic attempt to stop his fall he spread out his arms and clutched at the treacherous gravel. He succeeded only in bruising his arms against the stones.

The ranger shut his eyes. Every moment he expected to shoot out into space over the edge of the precipice or to be knocked unconscious against the rocks. All at once he felt that the slide was not so steep. Instantly he threw out his arms, dug into the gray shale and grasped a small bush that was growing on the side of the cliff. Straining his muscles to keep his hold, he managed to check his fall, although he nearly uprooted the shrub.

Fifty feet below him on the slide was the sharp, jutting ledge; sixty feet underneath it the river broadened into a large pool. Clinging to the face of the cliff, McVicar peered down desperately. He must reach the ledge, where he could rest and examine the lower part of the drop. A sudden shift of the wind blew a thick-whirl of smoke into his eyes. Below the valley was filled with the dense cloud. He could hear the crash of falling branches and the cries of frightened birds and coyotes.

A low murmur that increased to a steady roar made him look up at the slide. Far above a section of shale dislodged by his fall had gathered more and more debris as it moved, until it had become an avalanche of gravel and dust. Scores of the loose boulders were dropping down the slide. A great rock five feet in diameter whizzed past him, crashed against the ledge and dropped into the river. Stones of all sizes were falling down the cliff ahead of the moving shale.

McVicar bitterly regretted his foolishness in attempting the slide. There seemed no chance to get down alive. He let himself drop down to the ledge and crouched there for a moment. A small, flat plateau twenty yards long and ten feet wide formed the top side, and the rocks projected several feet into space. On the edge was a large bush, the roots of which were firmly imbedded in a crevice.

If the ranger could hang over the brink from that bush, the angle of the ledge would protect him from the imminent danger of the falling boulders, which on account of their weight were reaching the ledge ahead of the shale. The level plateau would stop the moving gravel for a minute or two until enough had accumulated for it to overflow. He pulled with all his force on the bush; it held firm. Then he seized the upper branches and carefully swung himself over the edge.

For a minute the air seemed alive with rocks of all sizes that crashed over the ledge, spun in midair and splashed into the river. At any moment a mass of stone might break the bush to which McVicar was hanging and hurl him down under the avalanche.

Suddenly the rocks stopped falling. A cloud of yellow dust half-choked McVicar and he knew from the rattle of gravel and the rumble of moving dirt that masses of shale were piling up on the shelf above him. Now was the time to drop, before the shale buried him under its weight. Through the dust he could see that the pool was directly underneath him. It might be half-filled with the stones. Still it was his only chance.

Shutting his eyes, the ranger dropped. He held his breath. For an instant there was a rush of air and the horrible feeling of endless space beneath. Then he was dimly aware that he was under water and grasping the bottom of the pool. The icy mountain water revived him; he tore the handkerchief from his face and swam desperately away from the base of the cliff. When his lungs could not stand the strain any longer he rose to the surface and shook the water from his eyes. With a deep roar ton after ton of shale was falling into the part of the pool he had just left. A great wave washed him towards the shore, and he lay on the bank, panting and exhausted. The shale slide had completely filled up one side of the pool.

Summoning all his remaining strength, McVicar limped through the smoke to his station a few hundred yards away. Would he be in time to use his telephone? On account of the smoke he could not see whether the wires were down. He opened the door of his shack to call the city. For a minute there was no response, and his heart sank. Then came the familiar voice at headquarters. His heart beat fast as he called:—

"Send all the men—fire near the Bowman, section 153—wind south-east—too large to handle."

"OK," came the answer. "We'll have—" The sentence broke off, and a dull buzzing followed. The flames had reached the wires. McVicar picked up his fire-fighting apparatus, opened the door and started towards the blaze. "Wasn't much time to spare!" he said to himself,

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Russell Marshall, of London, was visiting relatives and friends here for a week lately. He has been out of work for months past.

Mr. Frank Hayes, of Hamilton, was down here for the week-end of November 14th and took in the "magic" entertainment that Saturday evening.

Mrs. Diana McNeil, whose husband is a missionary in Africa, was an interested visitor at our service on November 15th, having come along with Mrs. Ernest Peterkin. As this was her first visit to our church, she was greatly taken up with its size, conveniences, and our mode of service. She at once saw the futile use of the pure-orality system as far as our service method convinced her.

There was quite a little gathering of our friends at the new and conveniently contrived home of Mr. and Mrs. John Buchan on West Mount Avenue, north of St. Clair Avenue, on the evening of November 15th. The Buchans are to be congratulated on possessing such a beautiful home. Before dispersing, Mrs. Buchan treated all her guests to delicious refreshments.

The Frats staged a "magic" entertainment at the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall of our Church, on November 14th, and despite an unceasing rainfall all evening there was a good turnout, a large proportion of whom were hearing friends, who came to help swell the coffers of the unemployed.

Our services on November 15th were ably conducted by our moderator, Rev. Dr. Neal, who spoke in place of the scheduled incumbent for the day, Mr. Fred Bridgen, who was unable to come.

Rev. Dr. Neal gave a very touching sermon on God's nearness and help to us in many ways. Mrs. Ernest Peterkin very ably and acceptably interpreted throughout. Mrs. F. E. Doyle very cleverly rendered the solo, "Once He Was Dead, But Now He Lives," that proved very interesting. We are very glad to see Mrs. Peterkin around again, and in her the deaf have a very handy substitute for our regular interpreter, Mrs. J. R. Byrne, who has not yet fully recovered from her recent painful accident, but who is coming along most satisfactorily.

Our Bible Class, on November 18th, was addressed by Mr. H. W. Roberts, who spoke on the fall of Jericho through the trumpets of Joshua's army, and the dreadful slaughter that followed, giving in minute detail the great work as accomplished by this great Jewish general, prophet and geologist, by the aid of God, and how the Canaanites were lured to their doom.

Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, has come to this city for the winter and is making her home with Mrs. Harry Mason. We are pleased to have her in our midst again.

Mrs. Arthur Walker went over to Niagara Falls and spent the week-end of November 14th with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne has had the cast of plaster removed from her injured hand and feels more comfortable, but is taking no chances. So we hope she will soon be her normal self.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whealy invited a number of their friends in for tea on November 21st, and afterwards they all enjoyed themselves at various games. Those two rivals, Messrs. Whealy and Roberts, tried to beat each other at checkers, but the best they could do was to draw at seven each.

Mr. J. T. Shilton took up the duties of Mr. William Hazlitt, and went down to Oshawa on November 15th and conducted the mission meeting there. Everything was lovely except the weather, with rain falling practically all day, which prevented those from a distance from turning up. However, those who attended were well treated to an ably-delivered sermon.

The many friends of Miss Lillian J. Fraser, daughter of our late Mr. Philip Fraser, and younger sister of Mrs. J. T. Shilton, will be surprised to learn of her recent marriage in California to Mr. Robert Hodge, of Hodge, Cal., but full particulars are unobtainable, otherwise we would give our

popular young friend greater publicity about this interesting event.

Mr. Hodge is the manager of the large ranch belonging to Mr. Arthur Brisbane, the editor-in-chief of the Hearst Newspaper Syndicate in the United States, and our former Miss Fraser was chief nurse in the Brisbane household for years, hence her marriage. We extend hearty congratulations to our popular young friend upon her matrimonial venture, and wish for this newly-wedded couple every happiness and prosperity. We presume they will make their future home in that sunny State beyond the Cascades.

Miss Dorothy Byrne, who has been St. John's Hospital for the past seven weeks, was brought home on November 17th, and is now in her old accustomed room, where she receives daily callers. Her sojourn in the Major Street institution was purely for a change of scene, which was of much benefit to her in various ways.

Mr. Robert Robertson has the heartfelt sympathy of his numerous friends upon the death of his beloved father, who beckoned to His Infinite Call on Sunday, November 15th, in his forty-sixth year, and now desolation and loneliness is what his three sons are enduring at his late residence at 53 Hanniford Avenue. The deceased had always been suffering from a leaking heart that caused him much excruciating pain. But he bore his suffering manfully to the last. He was often at our socials, and was universally liked by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

His wife preceded him to the Happy Land several years ago, and now his three young boys are left orphans, but we understand a kind uncle is looking after their interests. The remains of the deceased were interred in Prospect Cemetery on November 18th.

Your reporter had the pleasure of seeing for himself what a beautiful and neatly-kept room the Kicuwa Club now occupies upstairs in our parish house. On peering in unheralded the other evening, he at first feared of being met with some sort of rube or embarrassment, but to his great relief, he was cordially welcomed by these young damsels in a true sisterly spirit—and what a cozy, home-like surrounding greeted his eyes. The floor was spick and span, the tables well arranged, the chairs cozy and comfortable, and everything up to the minute. Everything pointed with pride to the good and voluminous work which these ladies are accomplishing in the interests of our church and humanity.

The Young People's Society had a most pleasant meeting on Monday evening, November 16th. A very large number of the members was present. After the usual half-hour talk on a scripture lesson, Mr. Fred Bridgen, the younger son of the first superintendent of the Evangelical Church of the Deaf, with the able assistance of Mrs. J. E. Peterkin as interpreter, entertained them with a lecture on the "Study of Art," which was illustrated with excellent magic lantern pictures of world-famous paintings. Mr. Bridgen is an artist with considerable success, and was therefore able to explain the fine points in various pictures and to tell interesting stories about them. Painters of different countries were discussed about, and the conditions of their times were also described. At the conclusion of his lecture, Mr. Bridgen, who is the president of the Ontario Artists' Association, extended a cordial invitation to our society to visit the Toronto Art Gallery in the Grange Building, where the pictures are being changed every month. A hearty vote of thanks was unanimously passed for his kindness, and also interesting talk on art.

The programme for the next meeting will be "Stories of Mystery and Adventure." The members of the Y. P. S., recently sent Mrs. Byrne a small shower of groceries, etc., as a little token of appreciation of her unceasing goodness towards the young people of our church, and her letter of thanks was read at this meeting.

The "surprise party" craze has again hit our citizens, and one of them was pulled off most successfully on November 19th upon Mrs. Charles Golds, Jr., at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank E. Harris. By previous arrangements, over a score of invited guests, mostly of the younger element, met at a given point, just around the

corner, and at a signal, swooped down upon the unsuspecting victim, who almost swooned into hysterics, but the whole situation was readily appeased when gently informed she was another step upward in her height of age. Games of all kinds predominated throughout the evening, and after enjoying a dainty repast, all departed in jovial spirits. Mrs. Golds received many nice and useful presents.

The Bridgen Literary Society is in for a great season this year, judging by the great time the members had at their regular meeting on November 20th. President F. E. Harris is making things hum, and the members are going to push everything in to greater heights of pleasure and knowledge. After the opening prayer, all the members stood up and bowed in silence for two minutes in memory of the late Mr. J. R. Byrne, who passed on to the Highest Society just a year ago. After some counselling remarks by the president as to the future welfare of this society, current events then took up the time, and Messrs. F. E. Harris, Alfred Penprase and H. W. Roberts, Mrs. Henry Whealy and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Watt, gave the principal happenings in the world over a thorough raking, and the discussions that followed kept the crowd awed in interest. Finally Mr. Charles A. Elliott brought out a new educational game that was excitedly contested, but Charles got so mixed up that he became a victim himself, and the crowd roared with laughter.

Miss Mabel Etherington, accompanied by her sister and brother, all of Hamilton, motored down to this city and spent the week-end of November 21st with relatives here.

Mr. Charles Bennett invited a number of his deaf friends to a birthday party at his home on Logan Avenue, on November 14th, and a very enjoyable time was had by all present.

Our popular Mr. Fred Bridgen, Jr., who is president of the Artists' Association of Ontario, is frequently called upon to address various meetings here and there. The other day he spoke at a meeting of a large number of the deaf who have been educated under pure oralism, and later on November 16th, he addressed our own Young People's Society. Afterwards he said that, at the first meeting, the audience did not seem to pay any attention to his speech, but seemed rather indifferent, unruly and restless, which gave the speaker and those present the direct impression that these pure oralistic pupils could not and did not understand a word that the speaker said. On the other hand, when the same gentleman spoke at our Y. P. S. meeting it was vastly different. Not only did everyone understand him, but followed his remarks with the greatest enthusiasm and attention. Mr. Bridgen felt greatly delighted in knowing that his address was deeply appreciated. The audience cheered him at every angle. Mr. Bridgen, like hundreds of our influential citizens, is now more and more convinced that the combined system is the only means in conveying thought, delight, intelligence, understanding, and social intercourse into the lives of the deaf, and these influential people, who have thoroughly studied and experienced this means of conversation, are prepared to back up the combined system to the last ditch—against the very few who think otherwise.

PAISLEY

Miss Gladys Atkinson, accompanied by her two sisters, Mrs. Edward Annis and Mrs. Christopher Young, and the latter's husband, motored up to Goderich on October 31st, where they spent the week-end with their brother, Mr. Angus Atkinson, and his family. Mr. and Mrs. Young's two children went along too.

Mr. James Green, of Chesley, has resigned as chairman of the Owen Sound Mission, a position he occupied with much credit to himself and the Mission as well, and deserves the warm thanks of all. There will be no more meetings in Owen Sound, until the spring.

On November 1st, Miss Gladys Atkinson, with her brother, Angus, his wife and sisters, Mrs. Annis and Mrs. Young, motored down to Newmarket to see their father, Mr. Richard Atkinson, who was then very ill in the Newmarket Hospital. The party had hardly been home many days when word came that their beloved father had passed on to the Heavenly Man-

sions on November 10th. The remains were brought to Paisley and the funeral was held from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Annis, on November 12th, and was largely attended. To our bereaved Gladys and her relatives we extend our deepest sympathy. Gladys lost her beloved mother by death some thirteen years ago.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

The two Jackson sisters, Mesdames Raymond Scott and Gordon Smith, and their young children, of Swartz Creek, Mich., are at present visiting their old home scenes around Oil Springs, Ont.

There was a mistake and an omission in the "Oshawa Options" in the issue of November 19th, which we regret was made. The printers must have "jumped the line" and passed up Mrs. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, from the Halloween scene at Raglan. It should be borne in mind that Mrs. Bell took a most prominent part in this grand social, and appeared in the "parade of ghosts" as a sweet seniorita of sunny Italy. The other blunder was that Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ormiston should have been for Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ormiston, for Russell and his family were away up in Winnipeg at the time.

We learn that Mr. James Mosher, of Hamilton, was struck by an automobile lately and painfully hurt, but at time of writing we have not heard the full extent of his injuries or how it exactly happened.

There was a very large gathering of the deaf in Ottawa on November 5th, when Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, addressed a very enthusiastic meeting. Among the outsiders we noticed were Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Lick and John Patrick, of Carp; Alton Dick, of Renfrew; Milton Schneider, of Pembroke, and others.

Since the painful accident that was chronicled in the JOURNAL several weeks ago, that befell Mrs. J. R. Byrne in Toronto, a great many messages were sent Mrs. Byrne, bearing sympathy and hope for a speedy recovery. The JOURNAL reaches out to nearly a thousand of its Canadian readers throughout the land.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Dwyer, daughter of Mrs. Mary Dwyer, of Red Bank, and Harold Forestal, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Forestal, of Petersburg, Va., took place November 17th, in St. James Church, Red Bank, with the Rev. J. B. McCloskey performing the ceremony. The young couple left immediately after the ceremony for a trip south.

A card party sponsored by the Shore Silent Club was held November 20th, at the headquarters of the organization, 162 Broadway, Long Branch. Mr. Louis B. Wenzel was chairman of the committee in charge of the affair.

The prize winners were Ross Day, of Ocean Grove, Rocco Naples, of Bradley Beach, and Rolph Apicelli, of Asbury Park. Others attending were Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Wenzel, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Throckmorton, Joseph A. Pingitore, all of Long Branch; Miss Pearl Zollock, Otto Mangrum, Ray Sherrill, all of Asbury Park; Mrs. Rocco Naples of Bradley Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Katz, of Point Pleasant; and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dundon and Jerry Newman, all of Belmar.

There was a dance sponsored by the Silent Athletic Club of Philadelphia, where it was held, on November 21st. It was under the management of President Morton Rosenfield and the committee: Mully Cohen, chairman; Robert Schickling and Louis Vita. Harper Leidy was an usher of the refreshments, and William Shepherd, assistant treasurer of S. A. C., sold the cigars, cigarettes, etc. Refreshments were served free.

The prizes were awarded to Misses Elizabeth Dolan, Carrie Selgrade, Sylvia Altman, Joseph Bresbt, all of Philadelphia; Miss Sophie Mattson of Marlboro, N. H.; Scott Hutchins, and Tony Perez, of New York.

J. A. P.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1654 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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Gallaudet Day

NEXT THURSDAY, December 10th, is the anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first public institution for the education of deaf-mutes in the United States of America. The school which Gallaudet founded was opened in April of the year 1817. It gave enlightenment and intellectual liberty to the many thousands of the deaf that have lived since then. It struck the shackles of ignorance and darkness from untold numbers of human beings. It was the beginning of the high achievements of the handicapped deaf, which at this day has placed them on the same level as other good citizens whose mental and moral culture was not obstructed by the loss of the important sense of hearing.

Gallaudet was to all the deaf the first great benefactor that the New World has known, and deserves to be honored by the observance of the anniversary of his birth. The deaf have honored his memory in the years gone by. They have erected monuments that perpetuate his greatness: they have in assemblages told over and over again, in silent gesture to silent people, the history of his noble and unselfish life, so that generation after generation is familiar with the self-sacrificing work of the best friend of the neglected deaf of early days—the friend who deserves and has earned their loving homage.

Beyond all that he personally accomplished and inspired in behalf of the deaf, he gave to the task of elevating and ennobling their lives two of his sons—Thomas Gallaudet, who founded and fostered the first church for the deaf, and the first Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes; and Edward Miner Gallaudet, who founded Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., which at this time is the only college for the deaf in all the world.

No matter by which method the deaf of the present day are educated, they owe a debt of gratitude to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet; for he did not found a method, but proved to a skeptical public that all the deaf could be given an education of the mind through methods that could be developed and improved.

May the name of Gallaudet forever inspire a sense of gratitude in the hearts of the "children of silence."

With Christmas Day only three weeks away, all should heed the advice so often given to shop early and mail tokens and cards of greeting as early as possible. Relieve the annual glut of mail matter at the postoffice, keeping in mind that such promptness will enable the vast army of overworked postoffice employees to enjoy the Christmastide. Their customary duties are onerous and heavy, and even with extra help it is very difficult to transport and deliver Christmas mail.

OHIO

The children at the school had a good Thanksgiving dinner, although chicken was served instead of turkey. In the morning, the Lutheran Bible Class, under the direction of Mr. Arthur Anderson, had an entertainment with hymns in the chapel. In the evening a shadow vaudeville amused the children. This was engineered by a committee of teachers with Mr. Ernest Zell at the head. Altogether, the pupils enjoyed their holiday, and all were required to remain at school, as school work continued as usual the following day.

Columbus went over the top with this year's community fund some \$15,000.00 more than was asked. Again the local league of hard-of-hearing was down for help from this fund. It seems to me that when so much is needed this year for real charity among the poor and unemployed, some of the agencies asking help could have withdrawn.

When committee reports of the Hal-lown social were given at the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society at the meeting last week, they showed that about \$200.00 had been cleared, and members felt very jubilant over that fact. There had been feared earnings would fall greatly behind this year, but this record compares favorably with those of the past.

The members decided to give, in the future, one-tenth of their yearly social earnings to the endowment fund now started by the board of managers of the Ohio Home.

The managers of the Home, through a committee, have sent out the following appeal:

To All Organizations:

The Board of Managers of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at a meeting on the afternoon of November 7th, 1931, in the parlors of the Home, expressed their unanimous opinion that the generous response, which was given to the last Reunion should be revived and diligently pursued without any further delay.

Feeling was also expressed for the undivided support and cooperation of the entire deaf population of the State to bring about a realization of that fund.

The proper depression may not warrant the present encouragement of the fund at this time, but it is the desire of the Committee that we start now. Appeals will be sent out from time to time so as to keep the fund forever before us.

Special care will be taken to invest the money to the best advantage. We are fortunate in having a friend in the person of Mr. R. P. Thomas, who has consented to give us the benefit of his experience as a trust officer and accountant.

The purpose of the endowment fund, as you may know, is to provide for the future needs of the Home. The fund, when sufficiently large to produce a comfortable income, will do away with the need of so many socials or so much cash contribution. Something worth while to work for, don't you think?

A nickel or a dime from every deaf person now and then cannot fail to forward the cause of a trustworthy person in every community should be chosen to take care of its own particular contributions, and when large enough forward to Mr. August J. Becker, Treasurer, School for the Deaf, Columbus, O.

The Endowment Committee,

CASPER B. JACOBSON, Chairman
Mrs. D. E. NEUTLING
NELSON I. SNYDER

The Columbus Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association had its first meeting of the fall on November 20th, in the library at the school. The attendance was good, and the evening was spent in recalling summer trips. Miss Bessie MacGregor gave a good account of her visit to the Black Hills and Yellowstone Park. Mr. Zell spoke interestingly of his motor trip with his sister through many western and southwestern States. Mr. Everett Kennedy, who, with his wife, has been entertaining friends at his home with version dinners, was called upon to give his experiences as a deer hunter. Miss Katherine Toskey gave a description of her recent trip down into Kentucky and to Berea College. Mr. Casper Jacobson, not to be outdone by others, said he and Mrs. Jacobson went farther south than either had ever been. Ice cream and cake were served, and Superintendent and Mrs. Abernathy joined the Gallaudettes. A few met Mrs. Abernathy for the first time. It surely was a pleasant gathering.

Rev. Collins Sawhill, of Cleveland, reports that on November 16th, Mrs. Sawhill was called to her home, as her mother, Mrs. Robert S. Powell, of Nashville, Tenn., was dying. Mrs. Powell is sixty-seven years old, and although later reports said she had rallied some, the doctors stated that she could not last much longer. Mrs. Sawhill spent part of last summer with her mother.

Mrs. E. I. Holycross, with her daughter, Mrs. Michaels, and Mrs. Roth, and Mrs. Mary Bice with her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Wilkins, motored over to the Home one afternoon and spread much cheer among the residents. Such visits are always appreciated.

Mr. James Elrod was invited by the pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of which the late Dr. Jones was an active member, to address the congregation last Sunday evening. His talk was about the deaf, but he refused to give me any notes concerning the address. He spoke orally.

The Boy Scouts of Reynoldsburg, which is not far from Columbus, have erected a marker over the grave of Donald C. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Miller (Myra Welt), who met his death late in the summer while riding on a corn-cutter. His troop did this to show their love for Donald, who was a true Scout in every way. One day this week, Mrs. Ella A.

Zell came near capturing a man posing as deaf. When called to her door, she was handed a card asking for help. She immediately began talking to the man in signs, and seeing he did not understand her, she stepped back into her hall to call the police. Stepping to the door again, she found the supposed deaf man had hastened away. No doubt, he heard her phoning, and left while the leaving was good. E.

Spokane, Wash

A few weeks ago, there was snow "on them tinar hills!" Knowing this flurry of snow meant that cold weather's just around the corner, the wise Spokaneites set about to beat "Old Man Winter," by placing their advance order for an extra supply of coal and wood. And now for the past week we have been having a mighty snowfall, and today the place is entirely blanketed in over eight inches of snow. A boon to Spokane merchants and the unemployed alike, as the paper says people who had held off from buying winter merchandise are now making purchases. Hundreds of men are put to work in the city and on the highways of the Inland Empire, battling the snow, which in some places threatened to tie up motor traffic. A white Thanksgiving is assured here. What more do we want!

While the Local Frats were engaged in a serious business meeting at the house of the Silks, the younger set of Spokane decided to help the lonely wives make merry that evening with a surprise stork-show in honor of Mrs. John Wallace. At the lovely home of Diane Ingraham's parents, November 7th. One of the girls rolled in a toy baby-carriage beautifully decorated with pink frills, crepe paper, and filled to the brim with dainty gifts for the baby-to-be. The party then progressed with an amusing game of "Cootie," which occupied all the evening. Mary Allen came out with the highest score, and hence the first prize of a beautiful green bowl, and Mrs. John Wallace, with a booby prize. Refreshments of hot chocolate with whipped cream, sandwiches cut in forms of diamonds and hearts, and lime fruit Jell-O, topped with whipped cream, were served.

The Spokane Association for the Deaf annual banquet turned out to be a grand success, due to the untiring efforts of our Mrs. Sophie Chambers, the Chairman, and Diane Ingraham and Mrs. H. Bell, the committee. The young girls helped wait on the tables. Almost the entire deaf population of the city attended. Among the speakers of the evening were: Mr. James O'Leary, President, on "The Spokane Association of the Deaf"; Mr. J. Skoglund, "Wanted"; Mrs. J. O'Leary, "Cut-up Stories"; Mr. John R. Wallace served well as toastmaster. Most of the evening was spent in discussion of the harmonious cooperation among the deaf Spokaneites here. Rev. Frank Hirschke and his wife, who were invited, each gave a brief speech.

Several social affairs, which the writers were unable to attend, due to bad weather, took place during the last week, among which were: the Sewing Club meeting at Mrs. J. Skoglund's, a card party at the Lutheran Church, and a business meeting of the Spokane Association for the Deaf, at the church.

At the latter meeting, the following new officers were elected: President, Mr. Clyde Graham; Vice-President, Mrs. Jack Sackville; West Secretary, Mrs. E. Winchell; Custodian, Mr. Patterson. Mr. and Mrs. J. Skoglund have extended invitations to the former Gallaudettes living here to take dinner at their home December 10th.

We can now at least boast of having a deaf man serve on a jury, though an unpleasant hindrance to court proceedings, as recently proved in "news of the day." It was said that the jury returned at 6:30 p.m., the first ballot was 11 to 1 in favor of a defendant. So was the second, the third, and the fourth. At midnight, the jury emerged. The foreman handed the court a note written by the hold-out juror. It read: "I am almost stone-deaf."

Nov. 25, 1931.

Mrs. Luther Taylor

Died Sunday, Nov. 22. Buried at Baldwin, Nov. 24.

Mrs. Luther Taylor's death—Queen of Akron's War-time crowd! High she held her haughty head—High, yet humble, not too proud; Helpful—where her means allowed. Luther pitched for God-year then—Lay a wreath upon her shroud—Say "Amen!"

When her doughty "Dumpty" twined—Teamed with Matthewson and "Mac" Hordes acclaimed him as he hurled Hurricanes to Jim and Jack—Tinker, Evers, Chance—alack! Mrs. Taylor in the stands—Partook plaudits from the pack—Clapping hands.

Mad Manhattan's old omen—Long ago, alas, so long! Crowds, respectful, parted when—"Taylor's wife" would pass along—"Giant" rosters used to throng Just to see the Taylors roam—Sing again the ancient song—"Safe at Home!"

—J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A. Silver Jubilee

Quietly and without the fanfare of publicity the occasion undoubtedly deserved, the members of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A., with their wives, and invited guests, foregathered at Cavanagh's, 258-260 West 23d Street, Saturday evening, November 14th, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the organization.

In the twenty-five years that have elapsed since Louis Baker, Peter Kempf and Nathan Cohen (deceased), laid the foundation of the club and named it the Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A., after the Clark House Settlement on the East Side, where many of the members were wont to gather during the summer vacation periods and in the evenings of the days following graduation, the Clark organization has seen many changes.

In the hey-day of its youth, on the cinder path and the basketball court, there were few if any to dispute the supremacy of the wearers of the red shirts of the Clark Club. So all-conquering were its track teams, so invincible the prowess of its individual stars and so regularly did they triumph, that after a while there were none with the temerity to oppose them. And so, like Alexander, who could find no more worlds to conquer, the track team hung up their spiked shoes never to race again. The basketball team likewise has vanished from the courts, its thunder having been silenced by the marching years. Sic transit gloria.

All that remains of those athletic days are memories and the numerous photographs that adorn the walls of the clubhouse on the shore at Edgewater in the Rockaways. There, where the long rollers of the Atlantic ceaselessly swell and break in a smother of foam, the boys still repair each summer with their wives and children, and try to recapture the illusion of youthful, untroubled days, with great success.

And so, on Saturday, twenty-nine of the thirty-three stalwarts still on the roster of the club, which at one time carried over 100 names, sat down to a banquet with all the decorum befitting the celebration of a quarter-century of existence.

With their guests, they drank a toast proposed by President Worzel: "To the Clark boys, our twenty-fifth anniversary. May we all be here on our fiftieth birthday!"

Seated at tables placed end-to-end in the shape of an oval, with the diners on the outer edge facing inward, so that each one faced every one else, and in merry mood, the banqueters were served with a dinner exemplifying Cavanagh's justly celebrated cuisine.

MENU
Assorted Fruit Cocktail
Hearts of Celery
Consomme Princess
Sea Bass, Saute Meuniere
Hollandaise Potatoes
Half Milk-Fed Chicken, en Casserole with Fresh Vegetables
Romaine and Orange Salad
French Dressing
Harlequin Ice-Cream
Fancy Cakes
Cafe Demi-Tasse

Following appeasement of the demands of the inner man, and the passing around of perfects for the men and cigarettes for the ladies, the chairman, Benjamin Friedwald, introduced the toastmaster of the evening, John N. Funk, who, following his introductions with a few words, wise and otherwise, often slyly humorous, called upon the officers of the club to unburden their souls. Those responding were: President Joseph Worzel, Secretary Treasurer Friedwald, Trustees Harry A. Gillen, Ludwig Fischer and Peter Kempf, Mr. Louis Baker, one of the two remaining founders of the club. Mr. Kempf delighted all with the lucidity of his recollections of the club's beginnings, and his fatherly admonitions to the President ament the decline of the club from its athletic pre-eminence.

A pleasant surprise was furnished the gathering when, after the speech-making, Mr. Ludwig Fischer gave a showing of motion pictures taken at various times during the summer at Clark Camp, together with numerous shots taken at Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Boston. The running of the films lasted well over an hour.

Quite different, though none the less pleasantly surprising to the recipients, was the presentation by Mr. Friedwald, on behalf of the club, of gifts of \$10.00 each to Robert Begy and Leo Berzon, while still retaining membership, had nerve enough to embark on a voyage on the sea of matrimony, and who, with their wives, the direct beneficiaries of the club's bounty, were called upon to receive their reward for their hardihood.

Vanity cases of exquisite design were presented to the ladies and Everlast pencils to the men. Farwells were taken at 1:30 a.m. and the guests departed, vowing the affair one of the best and in keeping with the Clark tradition.

Benjamin Friedwald, chairman; Ludwig Fischer and John N. Funk, were the committee in charge. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Benjamin Friedwald, John N. Funk, Harry A. Gillen, Ludwig Fischer, Edw. Baum, Hubert C. Lieberz, Peter Kempf, Joseph

Worzel, Gus Ehret, Joseph Zeiss, Wm. Aufort, Leo Berzon, Edwin Demmerle, Aaron Fogel, Robert Begy, Louis Baker, I. Blumenthal, Julius Rathem, and Messrs. Frederick J. Haberstroh, Frederick Koehler, Mozart Monaelesser, Edwin Benedict, Hyman Lachinsky, George Sherman, Joseph Kriegshafer, James H. Manning, Hyman Gordon, Samuel Golowen, Samuel I. Bashein; Miss Minnie Rogenbogen, Miss Sylvia Soll, Mrs. Annabelle Eberhardt, Mrs. Hattie Schulman, Miss Adele Rosenblatt and Miss Sadie Leder. Guests; Messrs. and Mesdames Charles Schatzkin, Herman Cammann and Paul Sidelle.

CHICAGO

Chicago's own George "Whale" Walnaha played fullback on the Gallaudet College team which closed its most disastrous season the Saturday before Thanksgiving—possibly the worst season of any college in the country, since down-trodden Hobart finally won its first game in years. Gallaudet won 0, lost six, tied one; scoring 19 points against its opponents' 256. Starting by losing 72-0 and 91-0 in the opening games, Coach Ted Hughes Hardy Heroes gradually improved until local papers announced a 0-0 tie with Shepherd on the 21st. Are we downhearted? Not so you could notice it, Caroline dear.

Last year Gallaudet was listed in local papers as one of the forty-five outstanding colleges of all America, winning six, losing one, and tying one. That meant colleges in our own class avoid us like the plague when it comes to scheduling games. Our 131 students, boys and girls, are no match for colleges and universities having up to 3000 scholars to recruit an eleven from. Hughes had but two regulars from last year's team to build a new aggregation around, and he seems to have made a good job of it. We are now set for a splendid season next year, as practically the entire team should be back in the classic halls on Kendall Green.

Gallaudet's 19 points were garnered by Bilbo Mongahan, 12; Brown, 6; and Walnaha, 1.

To get a line on Gallaudet, consider Yale. Yale beat Chicago 27-0; beat Harvard 3-0; beat St. John's 52-0; and this St. John's beat Gallaudet 35-7. Not so bad, considering the odds. I am proud to be a deaf-mute when we have such a creditable college.

Mrs. Manuel Kaminsky, of New York, writes: "Sorry to say, your long boast that Chicago has the best dramatic talent of all Deafdom can no longer hold good. Not after the Funk-McCluskey rendition of 'Cyrano de Bergerac.' Yep; sweet sister; yep. There was a time, when with the late Joe Wondra as comedian, and a supporting cast of such outstanding stars as Ann McGann, Eddie Hazel, the McGeahers, etc., Chicago dramatics were sure-fire sell-outs. Back when the lamented Silent A. C. was in his heyday. But no more. Not for years has Chicago attempted anything of such meritorious proportions.

There is a recrudescence of the "N. A. D. Convention in 1933" here among the "kid element." They are enthusiastic over plans to bring the senior body of American Deafdom here during the Chicago Centennial. But older heads—the ones who will have to do all the work and garner all the coin—are lukewarm. So it looks like the idea will die a-borning.

Free lecture on "Food and its relation to health, with timely tips for housewives," by that distinguished dietitian, John Maxwell, at the M. E. Citadel, second floor, 509 South Wabash, December 16th, at 3 p.m. All welcome, admission free, interpreter furnished under the auspices of the Susan Wesley Circle.

Jimmie Quinn, spent a few mad, merry days in our hick town the middle of November, bussing from his beloved New York back to cool Colorado; Jimmie, who was a local committeeman of that dear old Denver '27 convention, is subbing on one of the New York dailies, but reports business there is as bad as elsewhere, so he is going out to see his family somewhere on the Indian frontier. Jim is still the irrepressible and irresponsible Irishman of yore—bubbling over with spontaneous mirth which sometimes get him in hot water. "Its only the calculating, careful, talkers who never get in a ditch; us gabby guys make unintentional enemies everywhere when we try to be harmlessly funny," he expresses it. Prithree, therefore, let his sins (which are many) be forgiven.

Miss Dagny Thingelstad (no, printer-lad, I am not trying to be funny that is her real name, so please set it as written) a lovely lady dentist, who knows six languages, has gone back home to Oslo, Norway, after spending a year here in America taking a dental post-graduate course. She spent a week in Chicago visiting her cousin, Mrs. Otto Lorenz.

Horace Buell went back to his Texas domicile on the 22d, after several days here—summoned by the death of his father. He stayed with his sister, Mrs. Fred Woodworth. Buell and his wife Beulah Christal left Chicago four years ago and seems to be prospering as a gentleman-farmer. He was formerly a Grand Trustee of the Frats, and

for decades worked in The Fair as bookkeeper.

The annual bazaar of the Flick flock was not up to other years—netting about \$200. Depression and numerous private parties that nights the 21st, kept down the attendance. One encouraging feature there was the role taken by the "kids"—young ladies like Ann Koch, Gladys Miller, etc., showing all the hustle and enthusiasm as old timers had in auld lang syne. Among out-of-town visitors were the Charles Dorens from near Joliet, and the Johnsons of Kenosha.

Chicago's leading citizen, President Arthur L. Roberts of the Frats, lectured in Kalamazoo on the 21st. He was accompanied by the local delegate and alternate to Boston—Newman Padden—and by the Denver ex-delegate, Craig. The Kazoors are said to have served a special dinner in his honor.

The wife of Frederick Menken departed on the 16th, to sojourn several months in sunny California. She is visiting her son and his wife; while good pop Menken carries on as president of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

Oscar Anderson has gone to Springfield, O., where he has been promised a steady job, making pocketbooks. He came here about a month ago, from Seattle.

Miss Gladys Rockney, of Cambridge, Wis., week-ended here with her college-mate, Miss Ann Koch, on the 21st.

The Daily Times of the 21st, in its "Helping Hand" column, had a letter from "Otto," a destitute deaf-mute, asking winter clothing for his "size 18" wife, and two children aged five and one and a half.

Efforts are being made to book Troy Hill, of Texas, for a local showing of his films, when he comes Eastward to Kansas City and St. Louis at Christmas time. In addition to his own films of varied interest, he will attempt to secure those of the Boston convention, owned by New York parties.

The twenty-first of November, the third Saturday of the month, was singularly lacking in some major event, usually promoted by one organization or another. To offset this, numerous private parties were of this evening. It was gratifying to note in passing that all organizations for the deaf did their utmost, and succeeded, in arranging the dates for their annual affairs, without conflict of dates, so common last year and the year before.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thiele gave their best occasional party, November 21st, to their crowd of oral friends, who reported an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young likewise entertained another group of friends at their home, November 21st. So many friends they had previously invited to their parties, that this couple could not invite all of them, so they hit upon the plan of reciprocating in installments, so to speak. Well, at this party was to be seen Mr. Albert Handrock, a visitor, from Crystal Lake, Ind. He was brought over by Mr. and Mrs. Evison, the invited guests. William Evison was incorrigibly impish in his famous facial and finger antics. His quirks of thought and oblique expressions still did not fail to tickle the listeners with hilarity.

Silent Court, No. 549, Tribe of Ben Hur, did not fall short of its venture. At their first social affair of "500" bunco, given Sunday, November 22d, at Occidental Hall, a sizable crowd was to be seen.

Chicago League of the Hebrew Deaf is ever at its helm. It will give its first Sunday bunco—"500" as usual, December 6th, at Occidental Hall.

There is one talkie thriller that can be recommended without hesitation: it is the "East of Borneo." Good for both deaf-mutes and lip-readers.

Mrs. Catherine O'Donnell, who died last week in New York City, will distribute a sum of money in bequests among institutions in New York and Chicago, named in her will filed for probate in New York King's County surrogate Court. The Ephphata School for the Catholic Deaf in Chicago will receive a big bequest.

A number of the Catholic deaf attended mass with Holy Communion at C. D. C. house on sunny Sunday morning. After mass, the audience went down to the dining room for breakfast. It began to rain at 10 a.m., and continued all day. Some of those who were lucky in having their own automobiles rode home, but the others remained under cover of the club-house to wait until the rain stopped. The rain also kept down the attendance at the other churches for the deaf.

Miss Laura Sheridan came here last week from Indiana to spend the winter with her brother, who is on the Tribune editorial staff. She showed up at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, November 22d, and was invited to close the service with a prayer, after giving a short talk.

Attorney James O'Brien, who died, November 20th, is not related to Pat O'Brien, as thought by the latter's deaf friends. Patrick's brother is Attorney Quin O'Brien, who attended the same law college with James.

Frank Zitznik, of Akron, O., was called here by the death of his sister. Some time after that he returned to that city, having no chance to visit his deaf friends.

Miss Dorothy Bailey, hailing from St. Louis, obtained a job recently. She is living with her aunt.

William Smith, who has his side paralyzed, is bedfast at his home.

THIRD FLAY.

The Devotion of T. H. Gallaudet

ANNIVERSARY OF DR. GALLAUDET'S BIRTHDAY, DECEMBER 10TH

From an address delivered to the students by Dr. Percival Hall, President Gallaudet College.

Many Huguenots fled to America during the French persecutions of the 16th and 17th centuries. Among them were the people from which Thomas Gallaudet came. Born in Philadelphia, he grew up like other children. He entered Yale, and stood at the head of his class. But his body was weak, and in an effort to strengthen himself physically he became a traveling representative for an eastern firm. Travel in those days was on horseback and stage coaches, which provided exercise enough for anyone. He improved in health, but found the work distasteful. He resolved to become a minister of the gospel, and entered a seminary. When he emerged a priest his constitution had again become weak at this time.

He met a deaf child, Alice Cogswell. Compassion immediately filled his heart, and he attempted to teach her things and he succeeded to some degree. Two calls to become a minister were extended to him, but he declined both of them. He read all the books he could find treating of the education of the deaf. Thereupon he secured data on the number of deaf people in the United States. He learned that there was quite a number of them, and he immediately perceived the need of a school for these handicapped and neglected persons. So, with the aid of a friend, he began a small school for the deaf in Hartford, Connecticut. But no one could be found who knew from experience how to teach the deaf.

Mr. Gallaudet realized that he was very incompetent himself, so he gladly accepted an offer from a Hartford man to go to Europe and observe the methods of education used in their schools. A new field had opened to him, and he was willing to lay down his life for the cause of bringing his deaf countrymen out of darkness to the light of knowledge and understanding. It took the old schooner he boarded over a month to navigate the Atlantic.

In England he was given a cold reception. The schools there were private institutions, and the men in charge all required that Mr. Gallaudet take a course of training covering several years. The trouble was that the English teachers wished to keep their methods secret. They displayed so little enthusiasm and sympathy with Mr. Gallaudet's mission, that the reverend man gladly took leave when extended an invitation to visit the French schools. On the continent everyone showed him warm hospitality and a keen desire to help him in every possible way. He remained for some length of time studying carefully the way the French instructed their deaf children.

A young deaf man named Clerc accompanied Mr. Gallaudet back to America. With the help of this brilliant deaf man, Mr. Gallaudet was able to convince the Connecticut legislative bodies that it was possible to educate the deaf, and thus he eventually secured funds for establishing a school which came to be known as the Hartford School for the Deaf, the parent school of the schools for the deaf in America. He had strong faith in the possibility of teaching the deaf, and the passing years proved that his belief was sound. In his declining years he got another vision, which he imparted to his son, Edward Miner Gallaudet, who eventually fulfilled his father's wish that he establish a college for the deaf.

How was it that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet could achieve such a success? By having a firm belief that the deaf were capable of learning, when given an opportunity; unwavering faith in the new cause, in himself, in humanity, but especially in the deaf themselves; courageous zeal and patience and long-suffering. He was not interested in the task of aiding deaf people alone, but took a part in all good causes. He visited and comforted prisoners, the poor, sick and weak. He loved children and talked often with them; he even wrote books especially for children. The country remembers him as one of its great philanthropists. We are fully justified in selecting Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet as one of the truly great men of America. We can best honor him by devoting our lives to causes which will make our labors beneficial and uplifting to the people about us.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Diocese of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 9 p.m.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverly Streets. Services Second Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 a.m.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Services fourth Sunday, 9 p.m.

Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk; Danville; Roanoke; Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Wednesday evening, November 25th, 1931, the Entertainment Committee of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League staged a Thanksgiving carnival in the rooms of the organization. It was the largest attended affair ever held in its rooms, over four hundred being present. All the rooms had to be taken over. The Union League Hall, which is the meeting room, was used exclusively for dancing. Good music was furnished, and dancing continued from start till after midnight.

The recreation room was turned over as a refreshment room for the evening, supervised by Mesdames A. A. Cohn and I. Koplowitz, who dispensed orange punch at five cents a drink, and did a rushing business.

The billiard room was for games, and here Messrs. Jack Seltzer, I. Koplowitz and Aaron Hurwitz had charge of one game, and Solomon Isaacson of another, and they were kept busy throughout the evening.

The Chairman of the Committee, Joe Mortiller, was all smiles, for on this evening, not only breaking all attendance, but also the big receipts.

As usual each year, the organization offers three turkeys, and as usual, the winners are hearing persons. They were Mr. Jack Kelly, who received \$12.00 for his Thanksgiving turkey; Mr. Mania, \$10.00; Johnny Willets, was the only member of the club to get the price of a turkey. He received \$8.00.

H. A. D.

On Friday evening, December 4th, Mr. Samuel Kohn will address the Forum on "The Deaf in Industry." All welcome at 210 West Ninety-first Street.

This Sunday evening, the 6th, a special Hannukah program will be presented. In addition to recitations and tableaux by the children of the Religious School, motion pictures will be shown of Life in Palestine, "The Show Boat," etc.

Rehearsals are still in progress for the Big Vaudeville Show when our own "Glorified Follies" will make its first public debut, on Sunday evening, December 20th. Remember the date, please.

On Thanksgiving Day, the Walker Club of America, held its twenty-first annual Walking Race. It was from City Hall to Coney Island, ten and a half miles walk. Among the entries was Morris Davis, the deaf-mute, who came to New York from England several years ago. With three others, he was scratched, and had to give the rest from ten to forty minutes. He did not finish among the five, but nevertheless he succeeded in lowering the record for the distance. His time was 1:20:20. The previous record was 1:23:19, made by Henry Loubou in 1928. Mr. Davis represented the Ninety-second Street Y. M. H. A. Besides the race on Thanksgiving, Mr. Davis has numerous medals and cups that testify he ranks high as an athlete. So far as known he only affiliated with the Hebrew Association of the Deaf, but he informed us he contemplates joining other organizations of the deaf.

On November 7th, in the Bronx, the Blue Bird Club had gathered at the new home of Mrs. Kremen for its regular monthly meeting, and in the evening they all went to the Empire pastry shop to have a light supper, and lo! there were present at a long table about forty of Mr. and Mrs. Kremen's friends, who came to offer their congratulations and greetings upon their new abode. The hardest job of all was to get Morris down to the party, as he was left at home, taking care of the children, while the Missus went out to have a bite. Well, somehow, with the aid of the Kremen relatives, one dropped in and stayed in, while Morris went over to inform the Missus to come home soon as the relatives were there, and to his surprise, there was the whole gang who jumped on him, and kept him there to help in the eats.

After the supper all hid to the Kremen home, where "500," pinocle and rummy were played, and prizes were given to the winners.

Mr. and Mrs. Kremen received a beautiful torch lamp, and a gate-leg table, from those who attended and others who were prevented from being present.

The affair was arranged by Mrs. Julius Seandel and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, and was pronounced a success by all who took part in same.

The bunco, "500" and bridge party at St. Ann's Auditorium on Saturday evening, November 28th, drew a fair crowd. The prizes went as follows: "500"—Ladies, Mrs. E. P. Clarke, first; Mrs. A. C. Stern, second. Gents, William A. Renner, first; Edward Carr, second. Bridge—Mrs. E. Nies and Mr. Lowenson. Bunco, Mr. Charles Muller and Mrs. W. C. Wren.

Mr. John O'Rourke, of Holyoke, Mass., is now in New York. He made his appearance Saturday, November 28th, at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, of which he is a non-resident member.

Many old-time New Yorkers will no doubt remember Mrs. Annie Seelig. She died in her seventy-ninth year, at 5008 Broadway, corner 213th Street. She was the mother of Mrs. Louis Rosenzweig, Mrs. Felix S. Frank Berman Seelig, Mrs. Lena Olsen and Mrs. William N. Rosenbaum.

Funeral services were held at the Riverside Memorial Chapel, at Amsterdam Avenue and Seventy-sixth Street, on Sunday, November 29th.

In upper part of Astoria, L. I., they are praising Mr. Henry Frey for his bravery. He rescued a baby in a carriage from overturning across the sidewalk before the approach of an automobile, while its mother was making purchases in a grocery store. An offer of reward was declined.

Miss Stella Marshall, of Fanwood, who resides in Poughkeepsie, visited New York for the first time in five years. She spent the Thanksgiving holidays as the guest of Miss Viola Schwing, her old classmate. She attended the Union League of the deaf, and was accorded a swell reception by many of her old friends.

A meeting of the Greater New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Wednesday evening, December 9th. Besides the reports of officers and important announcements, they will also celebrate the 144th birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, founder of deaf-mute education in America, which will fall on December 10th. All are cordially invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller entertained a party of friends at "500," at their residence last Saturday evening, November 28th. Four tables were played and resulted in the following winners: Ladies, first, Mrs. L. A. Cohen; second, Mrs. L. Hatowsky. Gentlemen, first, Mr. Joe Peters; second, Mr. L. Hatowsky. Booby, Mrs. Seymour Gomprecht. A bountiful buffet concluded a pleasant evening.

The president of the General Nathaniel Greene Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, Greensburg, Pa., called at the Greensburg Daily Tribune-Morning Review two weeks since, and brought Mr. Frank Widaman a beautiful souvenir from Yorktown, Va., where he attended the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration. He prizes the souvenir highly.

FOUND, a diamond ring at Odd Fellows' Building last Saturday evening, please return to Miss Ruth Levin, 403 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, care Sylvia Goldblatt.

Mr. Robert A. Kerstetter has been staying in the Packer Hospital at Sunbury, Pa. Several carbuncles on the neck necessitated his going there for relief and recuperation.

Barney Kindel had the unique experience of teaching parts of the sign language to Colonel Clarence Chamberlain and Roger Q. Williams, two of the most famous aviators of the United States.

At the New York Deaf-Mute Center, 39 West Fifteenth Street, on Thanksgiving Evening, November 25th, a Spider Web party was held in the Xavier College gymnasium.

At the Hudson Theatre, they are continuing to give silent pictures regularly on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays. Last week drew an unusually big crowd of the deaf and their friends, as there was a film by the famous Charles Chaplin.

On Saturday, the family of the Mankoffs departed for Texas, including of course Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mankoff. They intend to settle there for good.

Mrs. Ethel Dorfman has moved to 2114 Belmont Avenue, the Bronx, and the past three weeks has missed the weekly visits of the JOURNAL.

Stephen Frisbie is the name of a deaf-mute magician. He entertained quite a crowd at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and we understand he has been engaged to entertain a larger crowd in the near future.

The name "Henrietta" for Mrs. Sparer's baby, as printed last week, was a mistake. Her name is Floretta Sophie.

Samuel Frankenheim, reported on the sick list several weeks ago, is much improved.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf
(Protestant Episcopal)
3220 North Sixth Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector, James H. Richards, Lay Reader.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES
During July, August and September—Sundays, Morning Prayer, at 10:00 A.M. Third Sunday of each month, Holy Communion, at 10:00 A.M.

From October to June inclusive—Sundays, Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Third Sunday, Holy Communion and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday, at 4:15 P.M.

Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00 P.M., and evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M. On Saturday evenings from 9:00 P.M. to 10:30 P.M.

On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3220 North Sixth Street.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack and Alice McGunn

Before a large crowd the O. W. L. S. presented the play "Les Trois Chapeaux," in the Chapel Hall on Thanksgiving eve. Besides keeping the audience in good humor until the end, the dramatic talent of everyone in the cast was outstanding. This, combined with just the right kind of directorship, resulted in one of the best plays the O. W. L. S. has ever presented on Kendall Green.

Les Trois Chapeaux was a three-act French comedy around 1900 in London, England, enacted in the home of one, Sam Selwyn. Sam is a respectable married man with a young marriageable daughter, Grace, and an unwilling slave, better known as Fred Bellamy.

One evening Sam went to a club, and what happened while he was there, Mrs. Selwyn never fully finds out. At least in the mix-up Sam exchanges hats with some one else. The hats in question are "silk tops." "El professeur de plume," also a guest at the club suspects Sam of having exchanged hats with him. A controversy begins and with much mystery, which Mrs. Selwyn can not solve, since there is honor among men.

"El Professeur de plume" also has a charming young daughter, Lottie, which Sam unknowingly thinks is the young lady he encountered at the club the same night of the hat incident. The third "silk top" wearer, a Captain Cornelius Katskill of the army, is an ardent admirer of Sam's daughter. Amid a host of misunderstandings a duel is narrowly averted between the Captain and Fred Bellamy over the question of who will get Lottie.

In the end it is found that all hats were alike and that the names on the hat band does not necessarily suggest ownership, but it does show who is the maker. Fred Bellamy and Lottie Blithers and Grace Selwyn and Captain Katskill are happy couples. Sam blames the women for getting things mixed up, although he is happy to have a wife like Mrs. Selwyn. "Le Professeur de Plume" and Sam are fast friends and "all is well that ends well."

Of the nine members of the cast which was an all-feminine combination, five enacted the roles of males. The costumes and acting on the part of the so-called masculine cast was as good as one could ask for. So cleverly were they attired and so nicely did they enact their respective roles, that it would have been a hard task to identify them.

Sam Selwyn, a hard-boiled husband who runs his own household, but with a tendency to pay attention to other young women, was especially characteristic to life. He carried out his part well.

The main hit of the play, that never failed to bring forth hearty laughter from the audience, was Bosco Blithers, "Le Professeur de Plume." A short, rotund professor of penmanship with "society manners," prize sideburns, and goatee, not to mention a flowing mustache, along with impatience to a certain extent, Mr. Blithers' main asset was his daughter, Lottie.

Dibbs, the servant, like the typical Englishman, knew his mind but was afraid to speak it, and much less bear to witness a disruption in the family.

Captain Cornelius Katskill, as army men go, was a brave and bold lover, never permitting a thing to hinder him from the lady of his heart.

Fred Bellamy, although an not willing slave did not permit such a condition to keep him from winning the hand of Professor Blithers' fair daughter.

Mrs. Selwyn, Sam's wife, like the true woman that exists everywhere, was full of suspicions concerning her husband, resorting to tears on the least provocation in the event pleading did not yield intended results.

Tilly, the maid, like most domestic servants had a will of her own, but dared not show it all the time.

It took the O. W. L. S. several weeks of intensive practice to produce this play. While no doubt exists that the cast was an excellent one, much credit for the fine showing, made possible through appropriate directorship, must go to Florence Schornstein, '33, director of the play. Miss Elizabeth Peet, interpreting for the normal persons in the audience, once more performed her task well. Her clear voice carried well.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
Sam Selwyn.....Raphaela Martino, '32
Mrs. Selwyn, Sam's wife.....Lucile Swope, '34
Grace, their daughter.....Lucile Swope, '34
Fred Bellamy, Sam's unwilling slave.....May Koehn, '33
Bosco Blithers, Professor of Penmanship.....Lillian Allen, '34
Lottie Blithers, daughter of Blithers and secretly married to Fred.....Emma Corneliusen, '34
Capt. Cornelius Katskill.....Viola Servold, '34
Dibbs, a servant.....Thelma Dyer, '32
Tilly, a servant.....Rose Stepan, '32

The program committee consisted of Florence Schornstein, '33, chairman; Marie Corelli, '32, stage manager; Elvira Wholstrom, '33, mistress of the wardrobe.

Free ice-cream! That called lured Professor Drake's Junior Dairying Class to the plant of the Southern

Dairies last week. Following the complete inspection of the plant, during which they saw the entire process involved in the manufacture of the frozen product, the boys were invited to partake of a large sample of the finished article, besides being shown a reel of silent movies to supplement their visit through the different parts of the large plant. Today the boys grin and say: "All aboard for the next visit."

Just before a battle, a prayer is usually said. So it was on Thanksgiving Day. Before the annual Mollycuddle football clash, a very appropriate program was held in the Chapel.

Andrew Hnatow, '32, the boys' Head Senior, read President Herbert Hoover's Thanksgiving Proclamation. Gordon Clarke, '35, then rendered a hymn, "Thanksgiving." Earl Sollenberger, '34, an ambitious as well as an aggressive youngster lectured on "Thanksgiving and Meditation." The closing prayer was rendered by John G. O'Brien, '32.

Then the battle of Kendall Green was fought again on Hotchkiss Field, what was once better known as "garlic patch." Fighting for two reasons: first, for the honor of their respective faction, and second, in order to create a huge appetite for the "turkey dinner." The Upper and Lowerclassmen, represented by football teams, staged a hectic battle that ended in a scoreless tie.

Gallaudet's House of David, the Upperclassmen's elaborate name, was coached by Hugh Lee Stack, Jr., '34, one of "Kansas" Folz's products, assisted by Boyce Williams, '32. Helmo Anilla was the manager, with Bilbo Monaghan as water-boy.

The Lowerclassmen, calling themselves "All Americans," long on spirit and ambition, were coached by Rudolph Gambin in the line, and Anton O'Branovich in the backfield. Emil Lader was the manager.

As the Chapel tower clock struck ten on Thanksgiving morning, the two teams clashed in deadly conflict, only with a football instead of machine guns.

With Dr. Percival Hall holding down headlinesman's job there was absolutely no chance for either team to profit from "underhand tactics" during the game. Coach Teddy Hughes was the referee, with Tony Ciccinio handling the umpire's duties. Rough play was out of question. Rules were rules, and so the end of the game left both teams as well off as at the start.

There is no denying that the Gambin-O'Branovich coached combination, playing under the high sounding name of "All Americans," were superior to the "Long Beards."

In the very first few minutes of play, Buzzelli almost scored on a 40-yard dash, but dismally fumbled after being tackled on the "Long! Beard's" five-yard stripe.

Three opportunities knocked on the All-America's door during the course of the game, and just as often something went wrong.

Only once did the "Long Beards" threaten. Late in third quarter, they mustered enough strength to aid Larsen to cut off a forty-yard run to the All-America's thirty-yard line, as the whistle announced the end of the period. An incomplete pass robbed them of their only chance to score.

Fight, hearty and good natured fight between friends, and more than this, between consins. Coach Hugh Stack's well intended efforts were held back by his cousin, Ernest Stack, captain and fullback on the rival team.

Aside from the ball carriers, there were no very outstanding players. Wilson Grabbill, for the "Long Beards," showed what wrestling can do for a light player. He was about the best man playing in the line.

In the backfield, the All American had more speed and precision than the "Long Beards," but when the going was excellent they fumbled or lost their chance to chalk up a score.

After all, what matters it that there was no scoring? Hadn't the exercise created a hearty appetite for both the players and shivering fans on the sidelines? Pity the poor turkey's chef cooked to a turn to satisfy the hunger of the students.

Lineups and summary—
ALL AMERICANS.....HOUSE OF DAVID
Thomas.....E.....Katz
Layne.....E.....Rath
Logan.....C.....Golladay
Adler.....C.....Crammatt
Ellis.....T.....Grabbill
Brumer.....T.....Curtis
Higgins.....E.....Crockett (c)
Ovick.....G.....Mosell
Buzelli.....LHR.....O'Brien
Nelson.....RHL.....Larsen
E. Stack (c).....F.....Ulmer

Substitutes—All Americans: Norton for Ellis, Laughlin for Brumer, Ellis for Norton. Norton for Nelson. House of David: Lynch for Mosell, Mack for Golladay, Mosell for Lynch, Sollenberger for Mack, Lynch for Ulmer.

Referee, Mr. F. H. Hughes; Umpire, Mr. Ciccinio; Headlinesman, Dr. Percival Hall (Harvard).

Active basketball practice has started and in a week Gallaudet's casaba creation will be in full harness, and in two weeks practice games will begin. Coach Walter J. Krug has a host of new material on hand, and Manager John G. O'Brien has scheduled about fifteen games, almost equally distributed for home and on the road.

A novelty and deviation from regular procedure of the past, this

year's football dance on Saturday evening, December 5th, in the "Old Jim," will be the time when lettermen will receive their coveted awards, the letter "G." There probably will be both speakers and some kind of a program, besides presentation of letters and dancing. Tickets are selling at one dollar per couple for this event, which will get under way at eight o'clock and last until eleven.

FANWOOD

Tomorrow is the birthday anniversary of Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., who was born on December 4th, 1824 at Hartford, Ct. His father was superintendent at the school for the deaf there, so at an early age he came into contact with them.

He entered Yale College in due time and upon graduation, followed in his father's footsteps, becoming a teacher at Fanwood, where the elder Peet had been appointed Principal. Eventually he served as Vice-Principal for fifteen years, and then succeeded his father as Principal upon the latter's retirement in 1866.

The sympathetic interest of his brilliant and scholarly mind was devoted entirely to the education of the deaf. There was no compulsory school attendance law in those days and the pupils started their education at a rather late age, but Dr. Peet seemed to have such a thorough understanding of the needs of his handicapped charges left so long in darkness, that he was able to accomplish remarkable progress in giving them the light of knowledge.

Dr. Peet was a man of kindly mien, gentle and patient but firm in his dealings with the pupils, and his benevolence endeared him to them and others connected with the Institution.

In 1893, he retired after forty-eight years of active service, and became Principal Emeritus. He died in 1898, and in the chapel a bronze tablet in his memory bears the inscription:—

LET US REMEMBER HIS NAME AND THE SWEETNESS OF HIS CHARACTER.

The boys and girls who belong to the Pupils' Christmas Club will soon be delighted to realize the results of their habit of thrift during the past year. The total to date amounts to \$833.25, and each of the 29 boy and 28 girl members will receive an average of fifteen dollars, a sum which is remarkably high when one considers the fact that the amount was the patient accumulation of small sums of pennies, nickels and dimes.

On Thanksgiving Day, those of the pupils who remained at the Institution had reason enough to remember the day. There was a bountiful dinner served at noon, with turkey and all the trimmings. In the afternoon they all went to a nearby theatre and enjoyed the "movies," funds for this purpose being provided by an Entertainment Fund contributed by the Board of Directors and other friends of the Institution.

A plan to relieve unemployed and needy Episcopalians in New York City has been formulated in cooperation with the Emergency Relief Committee of the city. The committee's officers, headed by Bishop Manning, as honorary chairman, includes the name of Mr. John S. Rogers, as treasurer. Mr. Rogers is a busy man, but seems to find time for philanthropic work, as he is also the secretary of our Board of Directors.

The society columns of the metropolitan papers recently contained a double-column item, that Mr. and Mrs. William Wickham Hoffman, who sailed from New York last month, have taken Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt's house in the Rue Leroux, Paris, for the winter. They will return to this city early next summer.

Mr. Hoffman is the Treasurer of the Institution.

The Merit System instituted last month seems to be working well, and there is a marked improvement in the department of the pupils. While the inducement of some substantial reward spurs the school children to greater effort, pride of achievement that will be recorded is another factor that holds their interest. The following constitute the Honor Roll for November: Vincent Byrne, Alex. Ovary, Fred Young, Tillie Newman, Irene Gourdeau, Myroslawa Mazur, Irene Nickrasz, Genevieve Pusacz, Helen Peters, Velma Stettler and Congetta Fernandez.

The "Cadets basketball team," under the captaincy of Louis Pacifico, opened their season successfully on the evening of November 24th. They defeated the Bay Ridge quintet of Brooklyn, 34 to 22, on the latter's court. Then on Sunday, the 29th, they went up to the St. Joseph's deaf school to engage the Red Ridge team, which is composed of graduates of the above school. After an exciting first half, the Cadets pulled away to make the final score 41 to 28. The boys played remarkably well, considering the weight and height advantage of the Red Ridge team.

The pupils returned to school from the Thanksgiving recess on Monday, November 10th. The fall examinations will soon be held, and the boys and girls are busy with final preparations.

Cadet Sandy Tedesco had the misfortune to be confined to the infirmary during the Thanksgiving recess, suffering from pneumonia.

The boys who worked in the printing office during the Thanksgiving recess were Albert Capocci, Michael Cairano, Leon Auerbach, Walter Shafaran, Louis Johnson, and Joseph Nuch.

Thomas Kolenda spent Thanksgiving with George Herbst, at the latter's home in Brooklyn.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ayling entertained on November 25th, for the benefit of the Syracuse Bowling team, at which 500 was played. Nice prizes were given, and a fourteen-pound turkey raffled off, Carl being the lucky winner. A snug sum was realized for the Bowling team.

A number of the local deaf will motor to Rome, N. Y., on November 28th, to attend an entertainment at the school for the deaf.

Mrs. George Root will be hostess to the Ladies' Guild on December 4th, at which time Christmas gifts will be exchanged, and arrangements made for the annual Christmas entertainment.

Way off here, we sometimes glean a few items from the Hoosier State, which are of interest to the deaf. During the second week of November, Messrs. Hart Whitmore and Sol Henoch and Mrs. Harry Draves, of Laporte, left for California to spend the winter, but neither of them took the same train or went on the same day. Mrs. Draves went to San Bernando to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Cope, formerly of Indiana.

Mr. Whitmore to Los Angeles to visit relatives, and Mr. Henoch with his wife, will visit a daughter, who is a teacher in some university. Although not what in the ordinary acceptance of the term might be called a deaf-mute, Mr. Henoch became deaf late in life, and mastered the sign language and finger alphabet, and being deeply interested in the deaf, has associated with them a great deal, and is considered as one of them.

Among the deaf men, who were laid off for some time in the Franklin Auto Works, but who have secured work on the city unemployment force, are Messrs. T. Bremner, Fred Keller and Clyde Houze. Most of the other deaf in Syracuse still hold their old jobs.

PITTI-SING.

Men, Money and Sickness

Philip P. Jacobs, Director of Publications and Extension Service National Tuberculosis Association

Men are worth money. It costs a parent approximately \$10,000 to raise a boy or girl to the age of eighteen in a family where the income is about \$2,500 a year. In a family where the income is larger, the cost rises accordingly. And for the most part, with the exception of a few earnings that the boy or girl may make between the ages of sixteen and eighteen, this is a cash outlay or a capital investment in the child.

Among the items that enter into this cost are, for example, the cost of being born, which is not so much, but it amounts to at least \$250 under present day circumstances. To feed a boy or girl up to the age of eighteen, costs on an average \$2,755. Clothing and shelter amount to \$3,333.

The schooling of the child costs the community on an average of \$1,100. The grand total of actual cost to the parents, exclusive of the \$1,100 spent by the community, ranges between \$9,180 and \$10,485.

Sickness costs money. Ask the average householder in a family where the income is approximately \$2,500 a year and he will tell you that it costs about \$80 a year for doctor, medicines, etc. So the total for a boy up to the age of eighteen would run nearly \$300.

But sickness costs in another way. We raise thousands of boys and girls up to the age of eighteen or even twenty-one and then allow them to die of tuberculosis, a preventable disease. What does it cost society under these circumstances? To say that this is a great waste of money is putting it mildly. It would be just as foolish to build a house and as soon as it was built, to burn it to the ground.

Tuberculosis can be prevented, but the facts are that between the ages of fifteen and forty-five, after we have made our greatest investment in childhood and youth, the largest number of our deaths from tuberculosis occur, more deaths in fact than from any other disease that causes death in that age period.

Computing the value of a human life at any figure, even the most conservative, the loss to society under these circumstances amounts to hundreds of millions of dollars every year.

Can we afford to allow a preventable disease, tuberculosis, to continue to cause such great loss in life and money, when by concerted community effort tuberculosis can be controlled?

Christmas Seals offer one way in which you and everyone else can help the organized national, state, and local tuberculosis associations of this country to bring about the control of this great White Plague.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Doves Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thanksgiving Day passed off uneventfully among the deaf hereabouts, save for a few small events which are hardly worth mentioning.

Mrs. Eva Wagner (nee Hunter), wife of Frank Wagner, died on November 21st at her home in this city. While about her work she suddenly had an attack of heart disease and fell dead. She had just reached middle life, but looked younger and was a good mother. Two boys, one of whom is grown up and married, survive her with the husband.

She was a member of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, but beyond that little is known of her. Her remains were open to view at an undertaking establishment on Monday evening and on the following day they taken to Halesville, N. J., and buried.

The Gallaudet Club will hold its annual dinner on December 12th next. The place is as yet unknown to the writer.

The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz is reported indisposed from a cold contracted several days ago.

Mrs. Emma J. Dantzer is held fast between bags of sand in Temple University Hospital at North Broad Street. The place is conveniently reached and scarcely a day passes that she is not visited by deaf friends. She looks cheerful and her ultimate recovery is expected.

Mr. William McKinney reached his eighty-second milestone on November 4th. He still can find his way about the city, but will not venture out at night, unless accompanied by some one, because of poor sight.

Mrs. Bertha Barnes, of New York City, was a flying visitor to Philadelphia on November 19th last. The object of her visit was to see a relative in Hahnemann Hospital. She regretted not to be able to meet any of her deaf friends here, but hoped she would be more fortunate in future. The writer wishes to thank her for giving him this bit of information by postal. If others would do likewise, this column would appear more breezy.

The ever-smiling John P. Detweiler, of Danville, Pa., visited his sister-in-law in this city recently. He was our schoolmate, but we missed seeing him.

A kindly disposed hearing lady, Mrs. Stone, a daughter of Mrs. Fries, will give a bazaar in All Souls' Hall for the benefit of the church on December 5th. Donations of goods to this bazaar are requested and will be thankfully received, including groceries.

Members of the Gallaudet Club pulled off an entertainment at All Souls' Hall on Thanksgiving Day evening and donated the proceeds for the relief of the unemployed. Fully one hundred persons attended it, the admission price being a quarter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Spahr, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sanderson, all of Carlisle, Pa., motored to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens in Merchantville, N. J., early in November and returned home the same day.

Gallaudet Fund

This is the JOURNAL bulletin of money received for the benefit of M. Henri Gallaudet, the distinguished deaf friend of the deaf of France in particular and the deaf of the world in general. His sickness of more than a year's duration suggests that monetary relief is required. All contributions will be bulletined in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and forwarded to Mr. Gallaudet at Paris, France.

BULLETIN No. 8

Go Slowly and Cautiously

The "Sign-Language" as formerly taught in the schools of the deaf and dumb is a highly artificial conglomeration of signs and symbols which has a specific meaning which is understood only by the comparatively small number of deaf people and a very few of their instructors and friends.

It is the use of these signs which mark off the deaf who use them as "dummies"—a term of contempt used by the majority of the public which implies that they are mentally inferior.

It is as distinct a language as French is distinct or different from English and the use of it tends to destroy the correct use of the English language when used in the written form.

The deaf do not need to be and should not be classified as "dumb." They have their vocal organs and by proper training can be taught to use them much the same as hearing people. They can also be taught by lip-reading combined with the use of their other faculties to interpret the speech of those with whom they are conversing. The educators of the deaf have become convinced that the only satisfactory and efficient method of teaching them must be based on these principles. The oral method has therefore become the dominant, and in most of the schools throughout the civilized world, the only method of instruction. Speech is not taught with the idea that deaf children will ever acquire normal speech, neither is lip-reading taught with the idea that they will be able to lip-read everything and everybody.

These subjects are taught as a means to an end—the acquisition and correct use of language. They are the natural means of communication, and deaf children who have used them from their earliest years do acquire a much more fluent use of language than those who have resorted to signs. The truth of this statement was proven so long ago that it is beyond the stage of argument.—B. H. Fetterly, *Supr.*, in the *Canadian*.

From time to time, we read where an educator from the normal hearing group has been highly complimented by being selected to head a school for the deaf. Sometimes such selections result in the advancement of the work and in valuable contribution to the general profession. The late Dr. J. W. Jones, of the Ohio School for the Deaf, is a very strong and outstanding example of this type. He entered the profession without any special training in or knowledge of work with the deaf. However, he possessed the very essential background of an educator, plus an alert and open mind, a keen sense of educational values, and that strong determination to learn first by actual contact and demonstration and not merely theorize and follow the opinions set up by others. As a result it was many years before he had the opportunity and the ability to express certain opinions regarding matters of method and means best suited to the proper development of the deaf child's mind. In fact, no new superintendent of a school for the deaf who has never worked with the deaf before, knows very much about this special field and is in any position to express opinion of weight for at least five or ten years of actual and personal contact with the deaf children in the classroom, in the chapel, on the playground and in the dormitory, plus the very essential social contact with the deaf adult. Then the usual trend is, if he is truly interested, that during the next ten years his added experiences afford him more knowledge of the complicated and apparently "never solved" problem, and as a result he alters, modifies, and sometimes takes a complete "round-about" face on his former opinions.

If these opinions of how the deaf child should be educated and cared for could be so controlled so as to affect the mind, the life, the happiness of the one who expresses them and not affect the lives of the children, those of us in the profession would not feel so greatly concerned. It is indeed too bad that it is not so, because then and only then would some be very slow and very cautious in enforcing certain doctrines and policies. It is one thing to express conditions and policies to be followed by others and an entirely different matter to lay down rules and regulations that seriously affect and touch our own lives. The most serious task of the physical welfare of his deaf children, is the decision as to the manner in which his children are to receive an all-around education of the head, the heart, and the hand. The future happiness and successful adjustment of every deaf child in the school rest heavily upon the head and conscience of the superintendent, and he should never assume such dire responsibility lightly. Its weight should be on him at all times.

Every superintendent and editor of a school paper should consider very seriously the effect of its contents published from time to time. The expressions made indicate the stand and background and general educational coloring of the school. These in turn, provided they come from the pen of an experienced and respected leader, carry much weight, and influence the thinking of the general professions, and mold the opinions of parents of deaf children. Your school paper can do much good or harm.

The statements expressed in the item at the head of this article call for some modification and further study and thinking. There is no basis for such conclusion, and one who loves the deaf and has a deep interest in their welfare cannot allow such to go unchallenged.

In the first place, signs are not a method in any sense of the word. Signs are a means of communication. It seems too bad that the function and place of signs are so little understood. Anyone, who is deeply interested in the work and possesses a true understanding of his mission, would never

state that signs are taught deaf children. Nor would he say that it is a method of teaching or educating deaf children. No school today uses signs as a method of instruction. Some schools use the manual alphabet or finger-spelling as a means of instruction, but not as a method. All deaf children learn signs through necessity of self-expression, but are never taught, such. Regardless of what we may hope to think, the average deaf child whose ideas and desires are beyond his speech and language abilities, manages to make his wants known through gesture, conventional or otherwise. The terms "a highly artificial conglomeration" used in the item to describe signs are somewhat harsh and misleading. Likewise, it is rather surprising to read that signs are understood by only a few of the deaf. The truer statement would be that signs are used and understood by most of the deaf. Why not call a spade a spade and view the situation as it exists. To state the term "dummies" is the resultant of the use of signs and not of the handicap of deafness itself; it is rather bald. The intelligent hearing public never refer to the deaf as "dummies." It is the thoughtless and ignorant group that does this. And above all things, the use of signs on the part of the deaf does not necessarily convey the thought that they are mentally inferior. What is the basis for such expression?

Further on the statement is made that all deaf children learn to read lips and to speak. How absurd and pedagogically unsound! Would the Lord that this were possible, for then our problem and worries would be over and our task more simple. Some children can and do learn to read lips and to speak intelligently, but "all educators" are not as yet convinced that every deaf child can. When one knows that forty per cent of all deaf children are born deaf without any speech impressions of any kind, and that thirty-five to forty per cent of acquired deafness occurs before the age of five or of school entrance, it is readily understood why all deaf children do not successfully accomplish the art of speech and lip-reading. But all mentally normal children can be taught the use and comprehension of speech through its use. The use of speech and lip-reading does not necessarily guarantee the proper use and comprehension of language. It is true that through the use of speech organs, we receive certain mental stimulation and impressions which help in mental development, but this particular mental stimulus comes only when speech is unconsciously done. Thousands of hearing people can speak well but cannot read or write. Let us be fair and make statements that are based on fact and actual demonstration. It is only in this manner that the deaf child will benefit. To say that lip-reading and speech are natural means of communication for the deaf is rather broad. Lip-reading is an abnormal means of communication. However, abnormal as it is, it can be accomplished by some.

Every superintendent desires to give his deaf children the best and highest opportunity for educational development. No one can deny the great value of speech and lip-reading. Educators wish every deaf child to learn both. However, these accomplishments are not synonymous with education. The true educator wants his children to obtain lip-reading and speech plus an education—the means and tools for the necessary adjustment later in life. One cannot increase the value of speech and lip-reading and thus, in his own way of thinking, guarantee his children an education by holding up signs as the cause of the deaf child's lack of attainment. Signs when properly used, and when used as the proper time and in the proper place, have their inestimable value. As much as some think to the contrary, signs will be used by the deaf as long as the deaf inhabit the universe. Providence has seen fit to make it possible for the deaf to enjoy life through the medium of signs and as long as there be a Providence there will be the use of signs among the deaf. Do not let us put the blame for our shortcomings as educators to this form of communication. Better, let us take inventory and seek our weakness in teaching and understanding the problem, and improve our methods of language teaching and approach.—E. A. S., in the *California News*.

A School in "Ceylon Isle"

The 1930 report of the School for the Deaf and the Blind at Mount Lavinia, Ceylon, gives a most interesting and suggestive account of the work for handicapped children in this polyglot island. At the end of the year 1930 there were 286 children in this school; 159 blind and 127 deaf. These comprised Singalese, Tamils, Moors, Anglo-Indians, Malays and Burghers.

"The children throughout the school are wonderfully responsive and anxious to learn," reads the report, "and their lightness of heart and ready sense of humor makes them delightful to teach."

"The small deaf girls have been given a Maypole, around which they gaily skip every evening with great fervor and enjoyment."

Much industrial work is done at the school. Among the older boys are weavers, carpenters, basket makers, tailors, electricians, printers

and potters, and twenty-three of the girls are doing knitting and embroidery. Materials for this work is bought in bulk and recently accounts have been kept of the cost of materials and of the sales of finished work. The value of finished goods, which are sold in different agencies throughout the island, is encouraging. This is very satisfactory, since it shows that, given the facilities for work, our elder boys and girls are able to make good and to earn a living wage."

The school is under the supervision of a local committee and is largely supported by voluntary contributions.—*Volta Review*.

SEATTLE

The N. F. S. D. Auxiliary at Auntie Pauline Gustin's home in the University district was attended by twenty-five, and a very enjoyable time was had by all, playing bridge. Various sandwiches, cake, coffee and fruit were served.

The monthly luncheon took place at Mrs. Gustig's, November 12th, with a dozen in attendance. It was a jolly gathering that anyone should not miss. Next meeting will be held at Mrs. Claire Reeves' apartment, December 23d, with something new doing.

Lancelot Evans, the "popular young bachelor," had a little party at his apartment some time ago. John Dorter gave a nice reception in honor of John Hood at the residence of Mrs. Jack Bertram. A good number of the younger set attended to say good-bye to Mr. Hood, who is leaving the neighborhood to stop with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rolph. The two Johns had become fast friends, living near each other.

Mr. Rolph returned to Seattle from Alaska, after a few months there, working for a large cannery. A crowd of young people spent Saturday, November 7th, pleasantly at the Rolph's domain.

At the P. S. A. D. social, Mrs. O. Hanson and A. W. Wright were the lucky winners at whist, and the writer captured the booty. There were nearly thirty at the Thursday social last week under William LaMotte's management. Mrs. John Bodley and Claire Reeves won first prizes, and Harry Landerson, bob, Mrs. Pauline Gustin's points were the same as Mrs. Bodley's, and drawing out the higher number on a card went to the latter.

Those present at the Wrights' small luncheon were Mesdames Bertram, Ziegler, Yvonne Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves and John Dorter. Bridge was played afterwards.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison were forced to move, because the entire block was to be turned into a playground for the school across the street. But the Garrisons found another nice cottage on Fairview Avenue, the new wide arterial street, and it is as close to Mr. Garrison's work as before.

A. K. Waugh is back from his Yakima employment in the apple orchard. He brought a carpenter and his wife to stay at his home while the men work on the Waugh's new addition.

For several years the Reeves had an elderly but active lady tenant at their apartment, who was a classmate of Thomas Alva Edison, the noted departed inventor. She is eighty-two years old.

Rev. W. A. Westman, our minister, was in Olympia, attending a conference, and this week he is to give a lecture before a congregation in Tacoma.

Mrs. Arthur Carlson, a patient at the Laurel Beach sanitarium for about two years, has recovered and will be ready to join her husband and 18-month-old baby by Christmas. She was at the Church of Our Redeemer last Sunday for the first time. She said her sister-in-law, Miss Sigrid Carlson, died last September of galloping tuberculosis.

Miss Marion Bertram, in company of the secretary of the Y. W. C. A. branch at the University, the dean of the women and several others, entrained for Portland and then to Hood River to attend a conference. Marion was very busy, but she phoned to her grandfather for a little chat. He was quite ill at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bodley had the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. Albert Lorenz and her daughter, a student at the University of Washington.

Many of the Seattle deaf were saddened to hear of the passing of Alex. McDonald in Vancouver, Sunday, November 8th. Death was caused by hemorrhage of the lung. He had been in poor health for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson, of Tacoma, were in Seattle on business recently. Returning home, they stopped in Kent to see Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hays, lately of Missoula, Montana. These people have purchased a ten-acre tract, with a view of raising chickens. They are in love with this country. Mrs. Gerson and Mrs. Hays were schoolmates in Montana.

About twenty-five attended the Halloween party at Mr. and Mrs.

Stuard's home in Puyallup, October 31st. Most of them wore costumes and they had much merriment, playing different games. Refreshments were served.

PUGET SOUND.

Nov 16, 1931.

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N. F. S. D.

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National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

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Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Cleric Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865 5120 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; William H. Lipsett, Secretary, 3220 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Eldin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stop at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

October 31—Halloween's Party. Mrs. E. Schnakenberg. November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Miss G. Williams. December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.

Chairman. Mrs. CHARLES FITZPATRICK.

Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Ministers. Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant.

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Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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Auspices of

Newark Division, No. 42

and Jersey City Div., No. 91

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at

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under auspices of

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